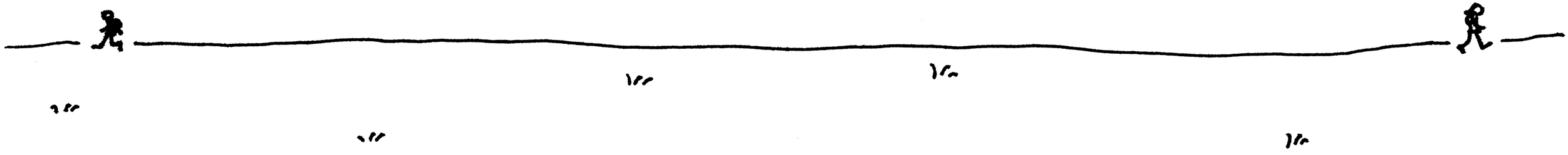
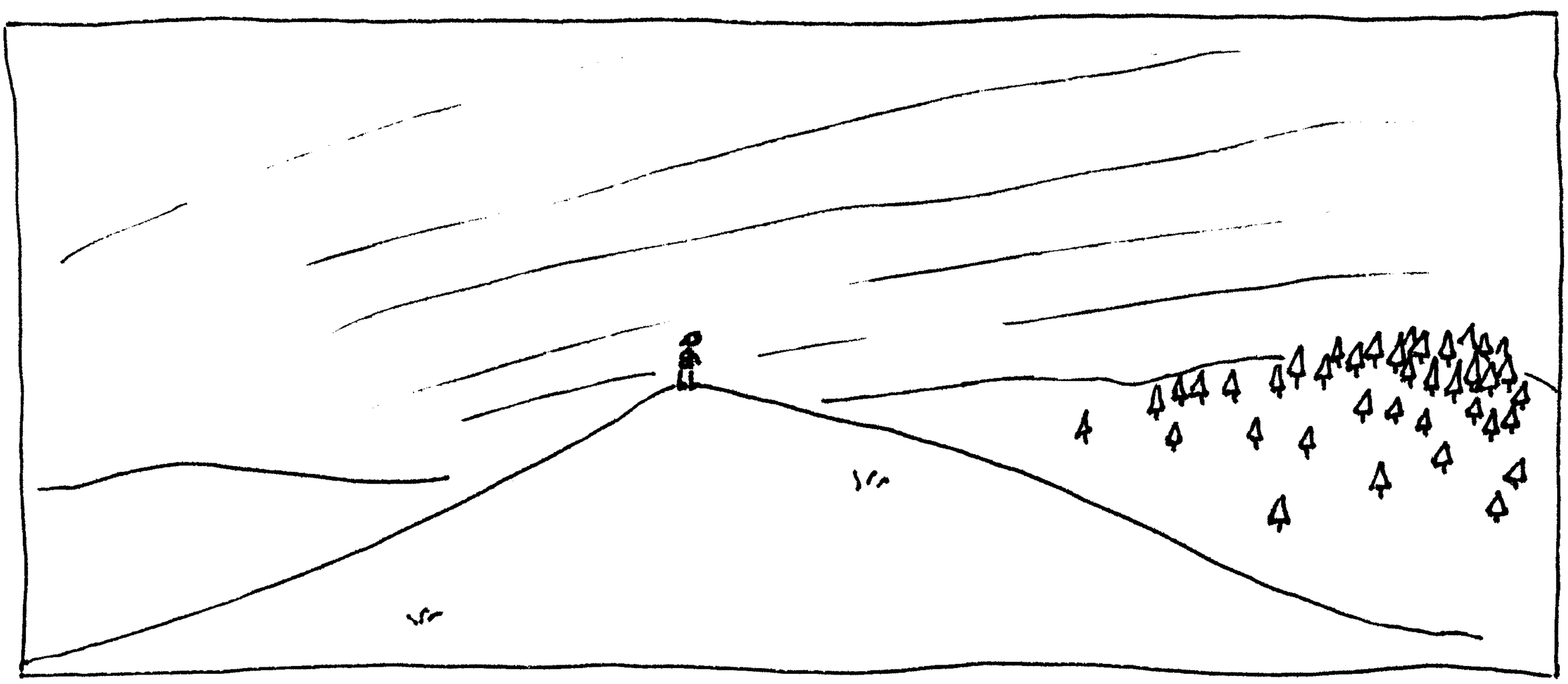
TURN AROUND



Do you think

The world will wait

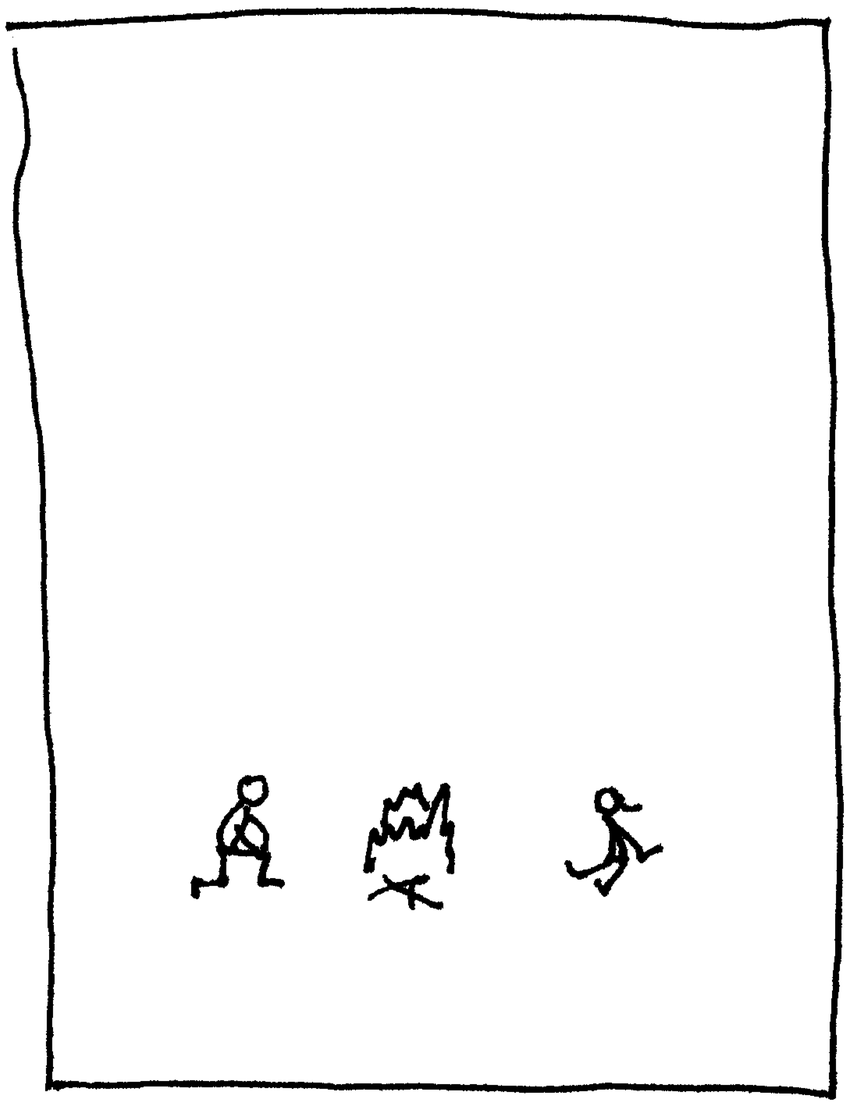
While I search for nothing?

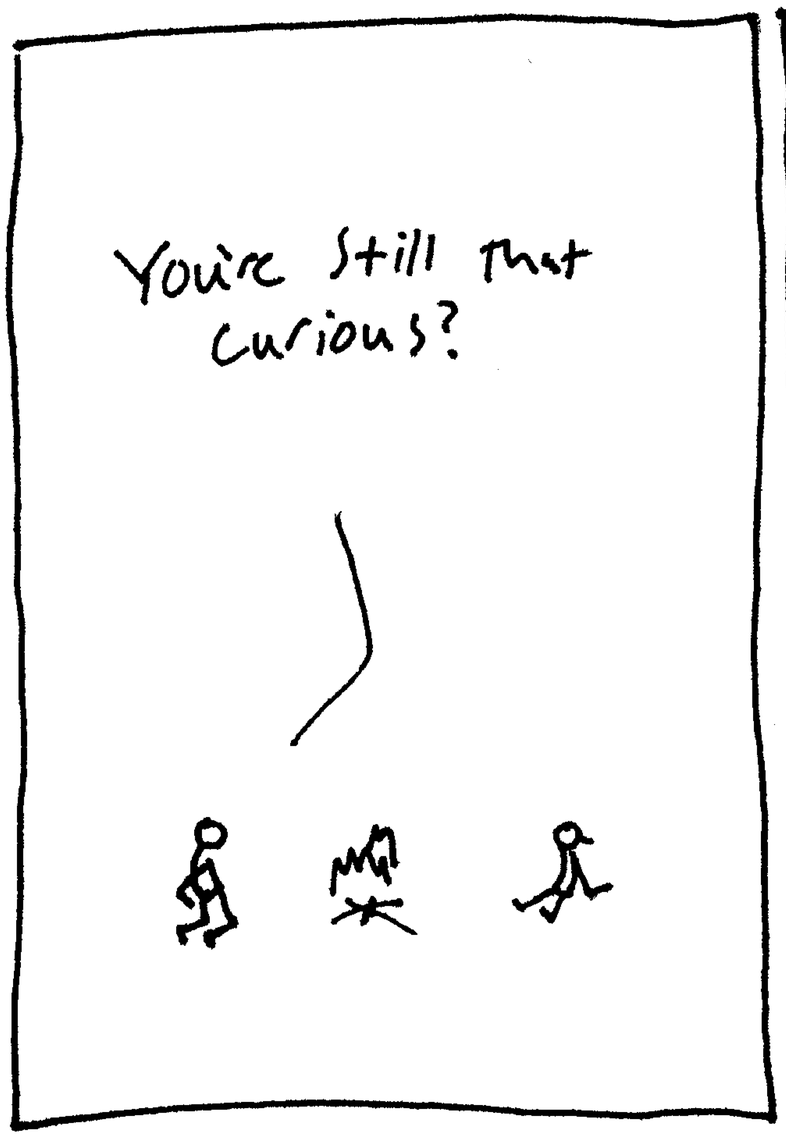


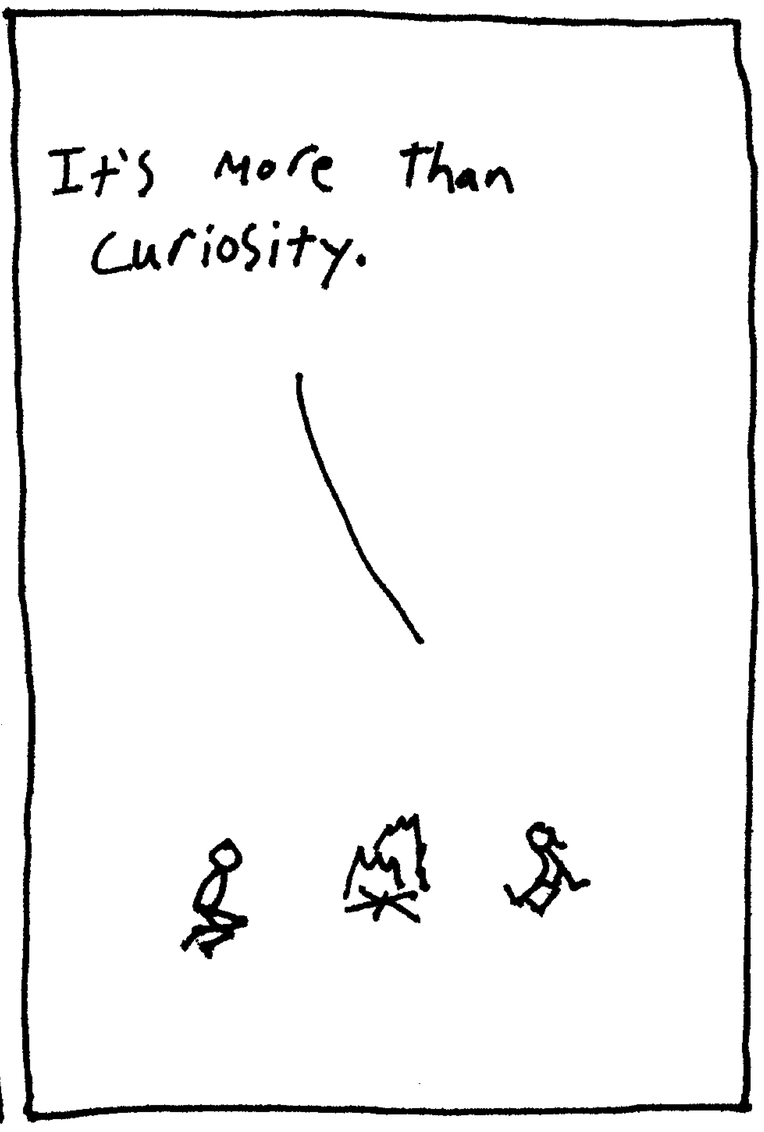
Camp is basically set up. Soup is almost done.

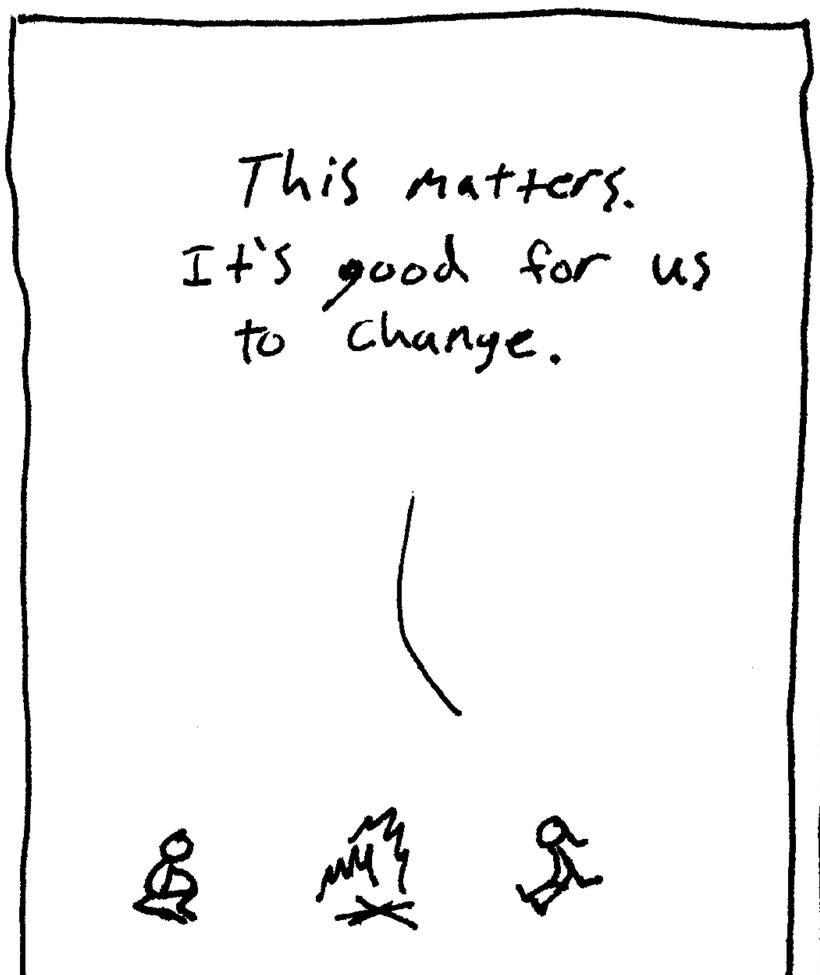
What's wrong?

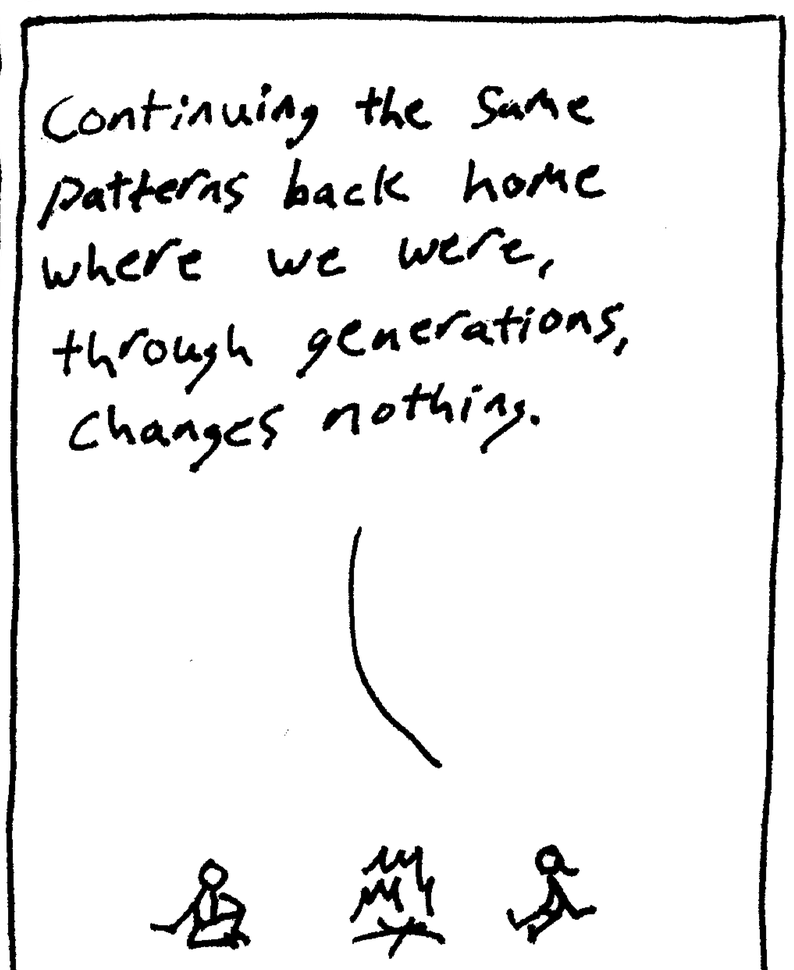
I don't know... Look at it.

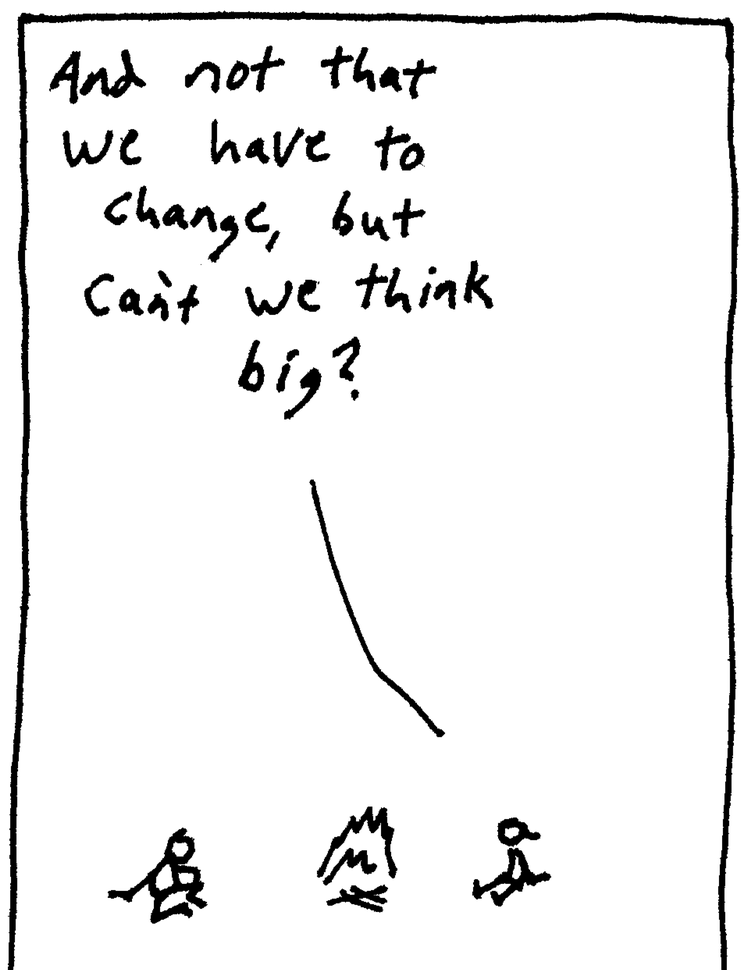


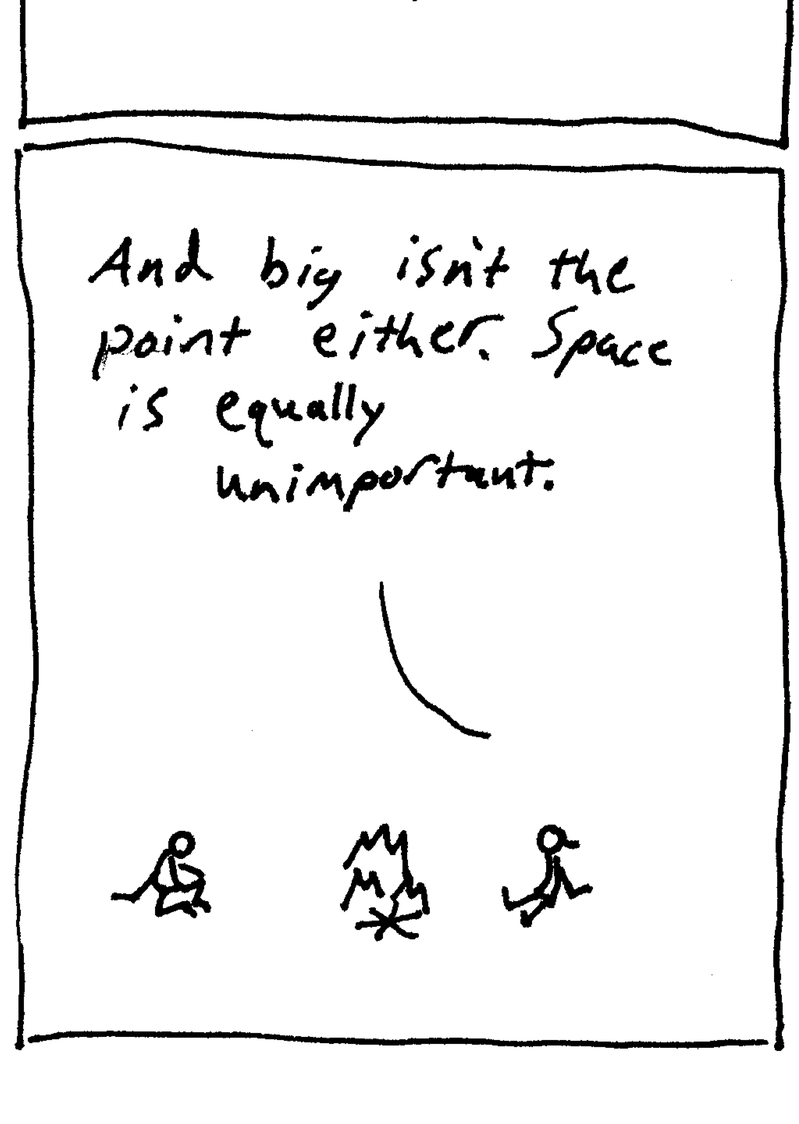

You're still that curious?

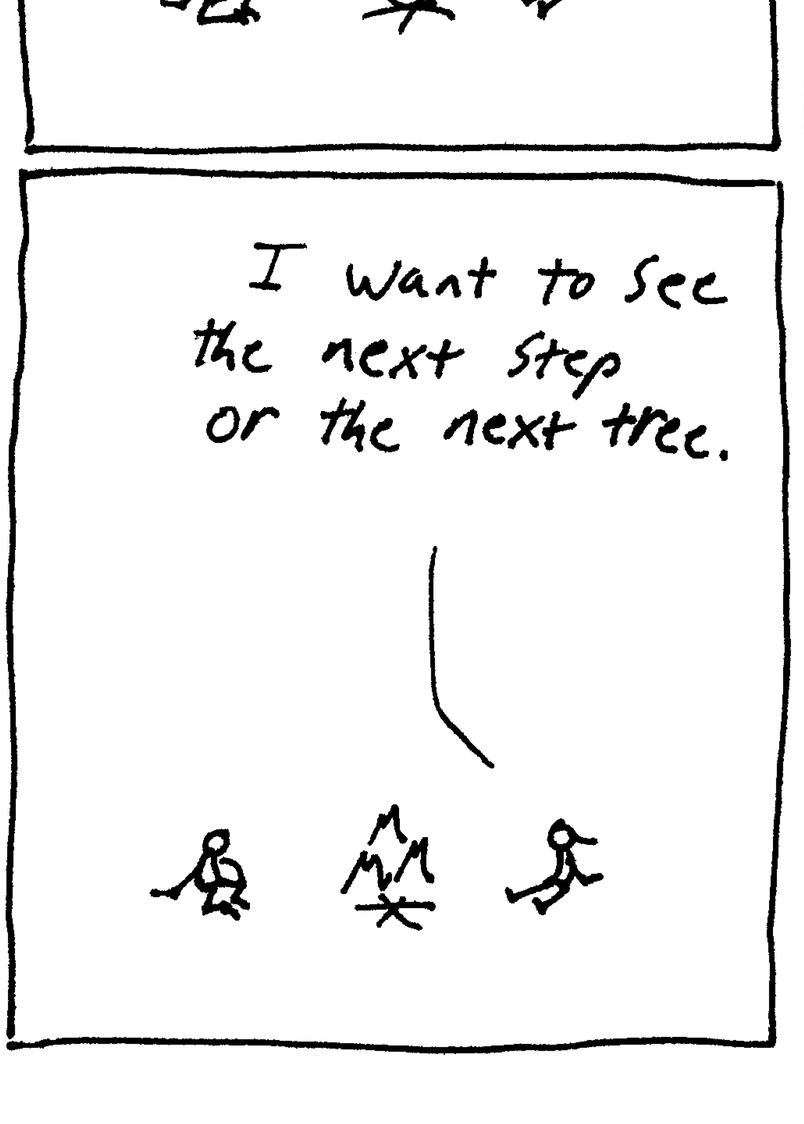

It's more than curiosity.

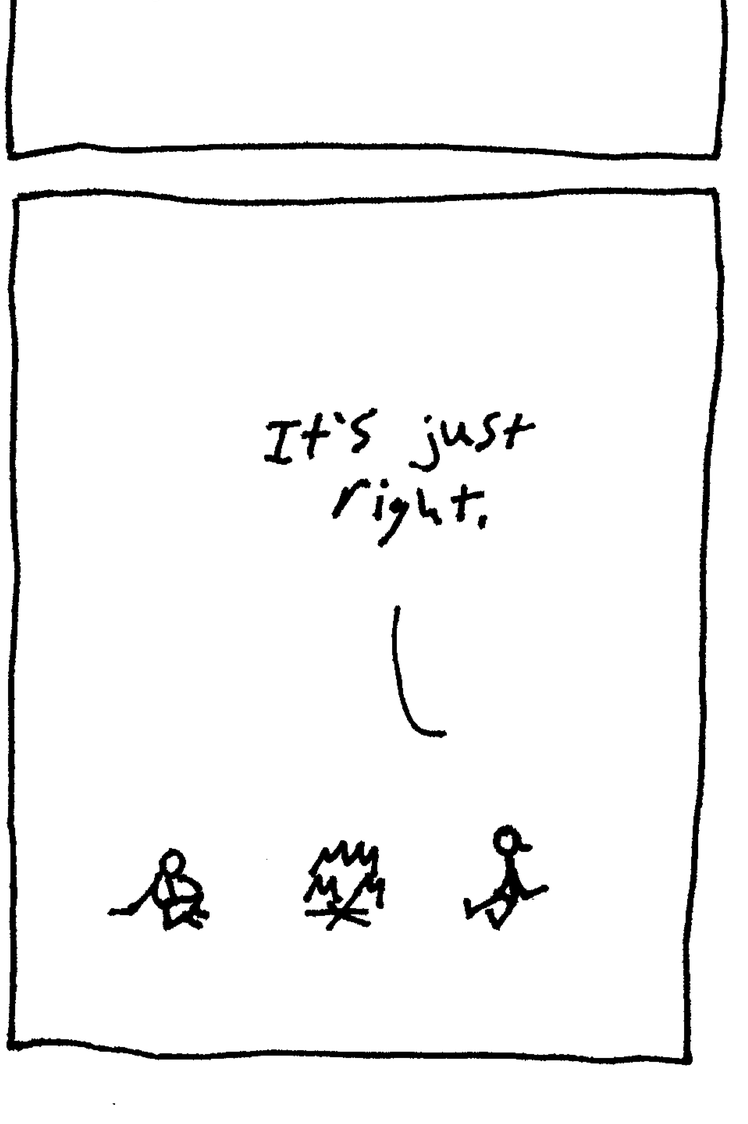

This matters.
It's good for us to change.


Continuing the same patterns back home where we were, through generations, changes nothing.


And not that we have to change, but can't we think big?


And big isn't the point either. Space is equally unimportant.


I want to see the next step or the next tree.


It's just right.

maybe no one else can feel what I feel.

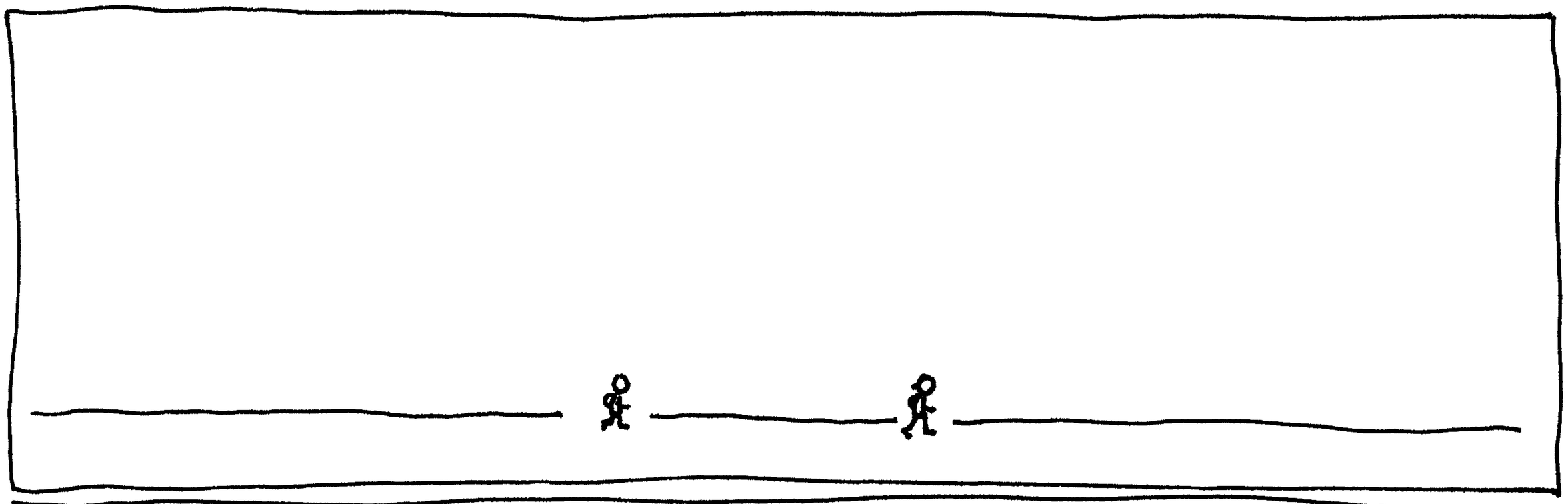
Does that make it better or worse?

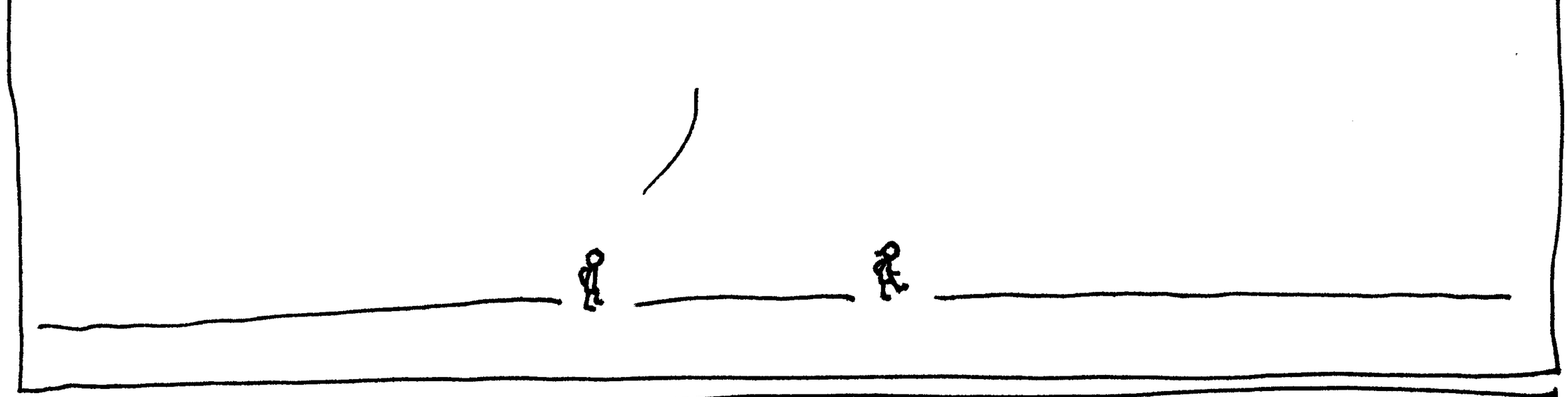
what do you mean?

Is it...

exclusive in a good way?

Or does it maybe just mean you're crazy?


Listen, my leg hurts.


But that's not the reason
I'm leaving and going home.

I agreed to this because
I thought there would
be an end.

It's not even that it feels right. I just can't do anything else.

Do you want to?

Yes.

Well I think you can.

Mayb I can teach others to be crazy.

Well in 4 years, you never convinced me.

It's not actually about discovery.

I love finding nothing.

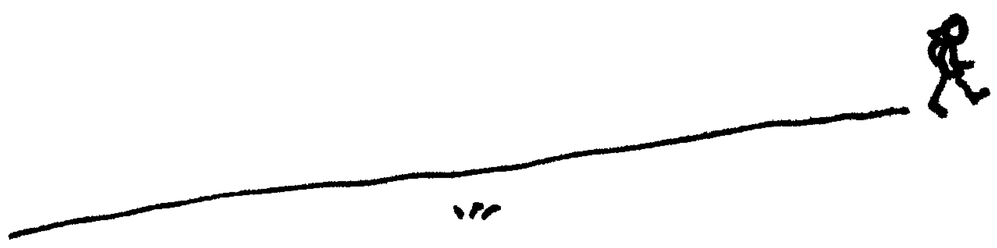
It makes me feel this thing.

I just want to find it again and hold onto it

and explore it and know it inside and out.

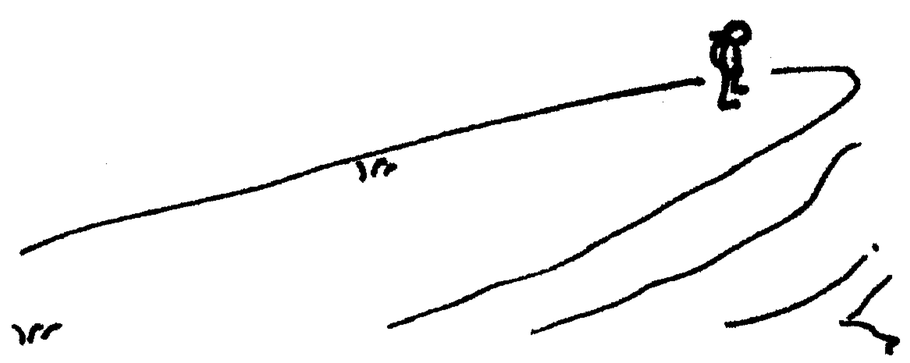
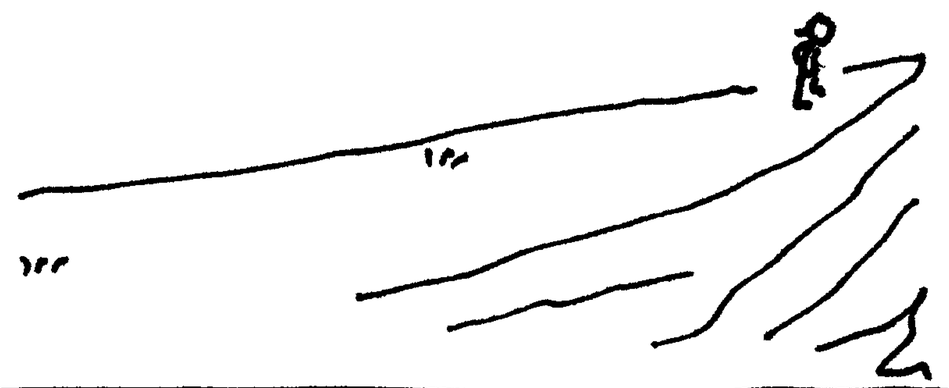
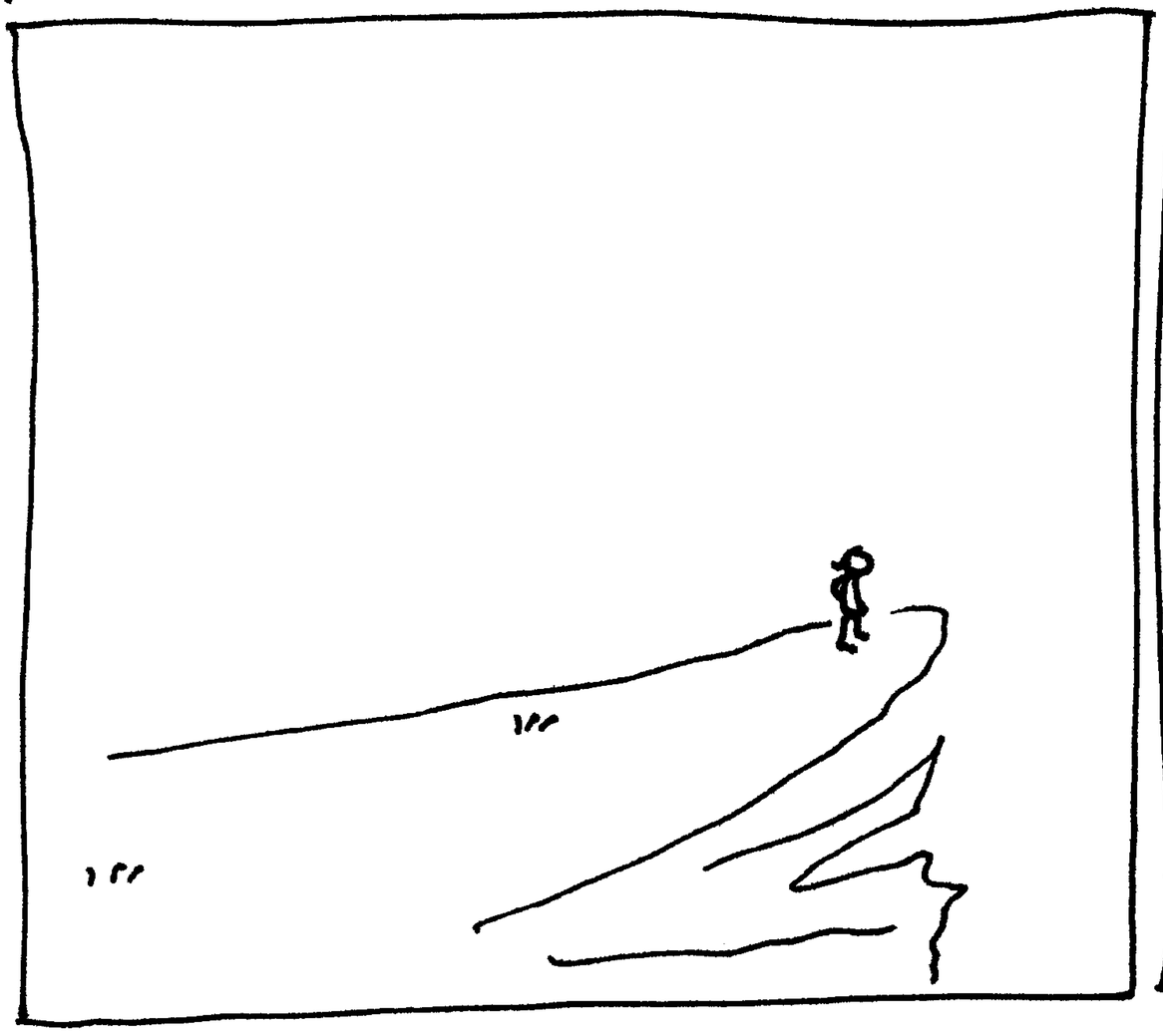
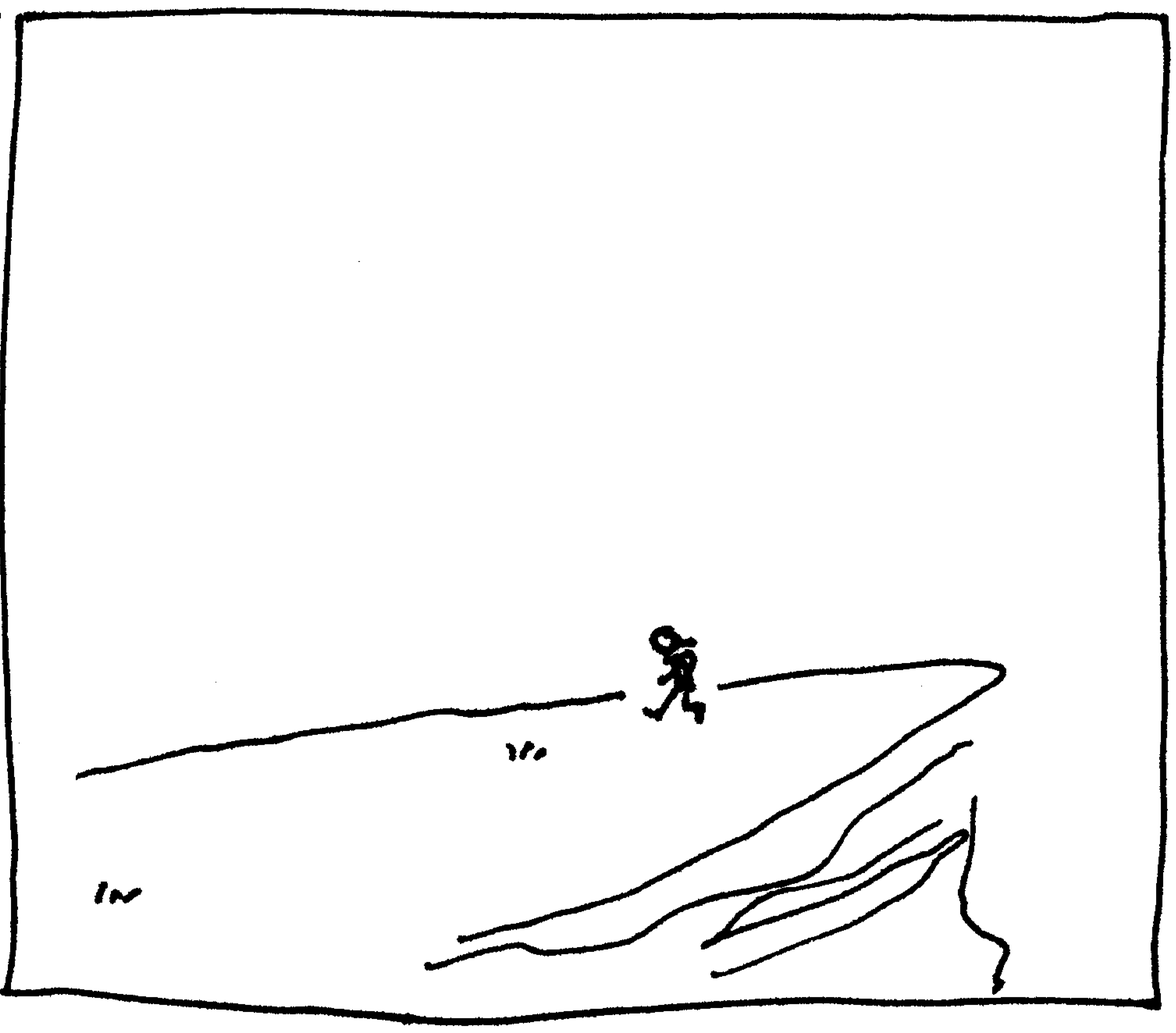
Actually my first instinct is to like write it down.

But it can't be words, you can only experience it.



I found an edge this time.

I pushed all the way into the corner of it. It physically tickled my face.



But then it was gone.